

drinke, to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villaine; come and be hang'd, hast no faith in thee:

*Enter Gads-hill.*

*Gads-hill.* Good-morrow *Carriers*, What's a clocke?

*Car.* I thinke it betwo a clocke.

*Gad.* I prethee lend me thy Lanterne, to see my Gelding in the Stable.

1. *Car.* Nay by God soft; I know a tricke worth two of that I faith.

*Gad.* I prethee lend me thine.

2. *Car.* I, when, canst tell? Lend me thy Lanterne (quoth he) Marry Ile see thee hanged first.

*Gad.* Sirra Carrier, What time do you meane to come to London.

2. *Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a Candle, I warrant thee. Come neighbor *Muges*, wee call vp the Gentlemen, they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

*Enter Chamberlaine.*

*Gad.* What ho, *Chamberlaine*.

*Cham.* At hand quoth Picke-purse.

*Gad.* That's euen as faire, as at hand qd. the *Chamber-lain*, for thou variest no more from picking of purses, then giuing direction doth from labouring: thou layest the plot how.

*Cham.* Good morrow Master *Gads-hill*, it holds currât that I told you yester night, there's a *Franklin* in the wild of *Kent*, hath broght three hundred Marks with him in Gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kind of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes what, they are vp already, and call for Egges & Butter: they will away presently.

*Gad.* Sirra, if they meet not with Saint *Nicholas Clarkes*, Ile giue thee this necke.

*Cham.* No, Ile none of it; I prethee keepe that for the Hangman, for I know thou worshipest Saint *Nicholas*, as truly as a man of falshood may.

*Gad.* What talkest thou to me of the Hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old sir *Iohn* hangs with me, & thou knowes he is no starueling: tut, there are o-

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ther Troians that thou dream'st not of, thew sake are content to do the profession some grace (if matters should be lookt into) for their credit whole: I am ioyned with no foot-land rakers, nor sixpenny strikers, none of these mad mustachio malt-worms, but with nobility & tranquility. Be and great Oneyers, such as can hold in such as vner then speak, & speake sooner then drinke, & then pray; and yet (Zounds) I lie, for they pray c their faint the common-wealth, or rather not prey on her, for they ride vp & downe on her, & their booties.

*Cham.* What the Common-wealth their Bo hold out Water in foule way?

*Gad.* She will, she will, Iustice hath liquord her in a Castle, cockesure; wee haue the receipt of Fe walke inuisible.

*Cham.* Nay, by my faith, I thinke you are mo to the night then to Fernefeed, for your walking

*Gad.* Giue me thy hand, thou shalt haue a sha chase, as I am a true man.

*Cham.* Nay, rather let me haue it, as you are a

*Gad.* Go to, home is a comon name to all men: bring my Gelding out of the stable; farewell ye m

*Enter Prince, Poynes, and Peto, &c.*

*Poynes.* Come shelter, shelter, I haue remoued Horse, and he frets like a gum'd veluet.

*Prince.* Stand close.

*Fals.* *Poynes*, *Poynes*, and be hangd *Poynes*.

*Prince.* Peace ye fat kidneyd rascal, what a b thou keepe?

*Fals.* What *Poynes*, Hal?

*Prince.* He is walkt vp to the top of the hill, Ile

*Fals.* I am accurst to rob in that theeues company hath remoued my horse, and tyed them I know I trauel but 4. foot by the squire further a foot, my wind: Well, I doubt not but to die a fairer this, if I scape hanging for killing that rogue, I haue his company hourly any time this 22. year, and